DARK HORSE COMICS
STAR WARS
JANGO FETT: OPEN SEASONS
#4 OF 4
$2.99 US
$4.99 CAN
LUCAS BOOKS
BLACKMAN
BACHS
FERNANDEZ
STAR WARS
JANGO FETT
OPEN SEASONS
RF
BACHS
2002
RAUL

STAR WARS®

JANGO FETT

OPEN SEASONS

script | **HADEN BLACKMAN**

pencils | **RAMON BACHS**

inks | **RAUL FERNANDEZ**

colors | **BRAD ANDERSON**

letters | **DIGITAL CHAMELEON**

cover colors | **STUDIO F**

designers | **DAVE NESTELLE & LIA RIBACCHI**

assistant editor | **JEREMY BARLOW**

editor | **RANDY STRADLEY**

publisher | **MIKE RICHARDSON**

Talk about this issue NOW online at:
www.darkhorse.com/community/boards
Or email your comments to **starwars@darkhorse.com**

The events in this issue take place 36 years prior to

STAR WARS: ATTACK OF THE CLONES

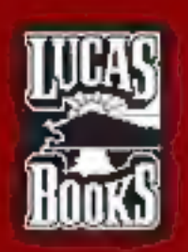
special thanks to
CHRIS CERASI and **LUCY WILSON** at **LUCAS LICENSING**

Advertising Sales: (503) 652-8815 x370
Comic Shop Locator Service: (888) 266-4226
www.darkhorse.com

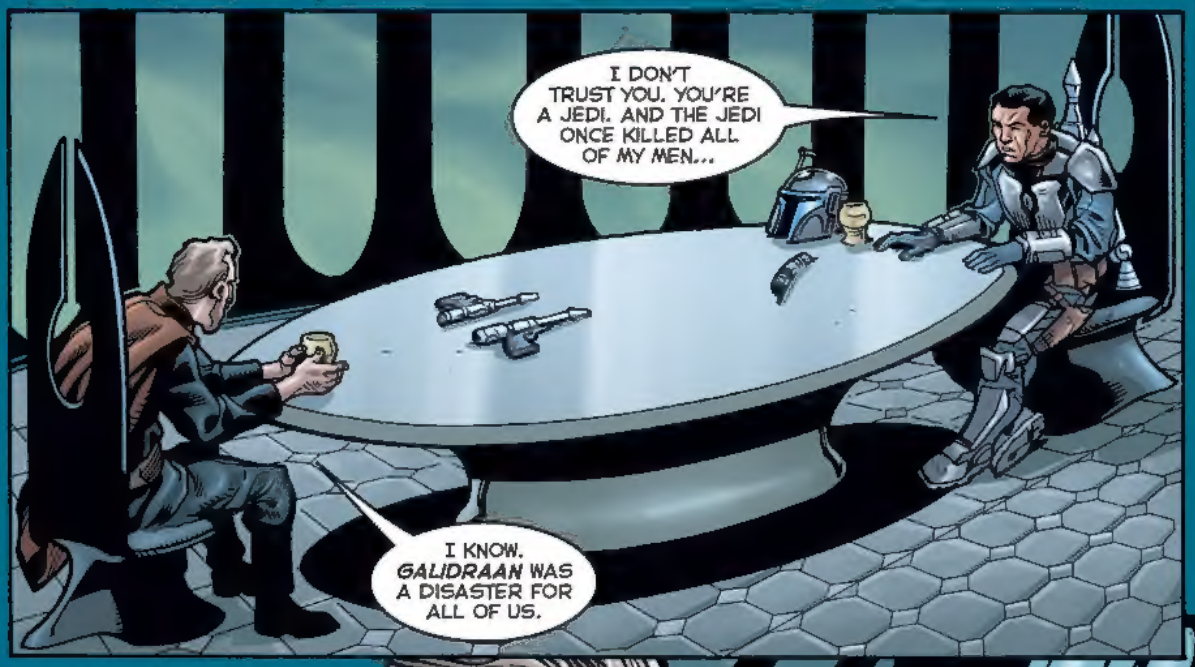
STAR WARS: JANGO FETT — OPEN SEASONS #4, JULY 2002. PUBLISHED BY DARK HORSE COMICS, INC., 10956 SE MAIN STREET, MILWAUKIE, OR 97222.

STAR WARS © 2002 LUCASFILM LTD. & ™. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. USED UNDER AUTHORIZATION. TEXT AND ILLUSTRATIONS FOR STAR WARS ARE © 2002 LUCASFILM LTD. DARK HORSE COMICS® AND THE DARK HORSE LOGO ARE TRADEMARKS OF DARK HORSE COMICS, INC., REGISTERED IN VARIOUS CATEGORIES AND COUNTRIES. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. NO PORTION OF THIS PUBLICATION MAY BE REPRODUCED OR TRANSMITTED, IN ANY FORM OR BY ANY MEANS, WITHOUT THE EXPRESS WRITTEN PERMISSION OF DARK HORSE COMICS, INC. NAMES, CHARACTERS, PLACES, AND INCIDENTS FEATURED IN THIS PUBLICATION EITHER ARE THE PRODUCT OF THE AUTHOR'S IMAGINATION OR ARE USED FICTITIOUSLY. ANY RESEMBLANCE TO ACTUAL PERSONS (LIVING OR DEAD), EVENTS, INSTITUTIONS, OR LOCALES, WITHOUT SATIRIC INTENT, IS COINCIDENTAL.

PRINTED IN CANADA



YOU'VE MADE A GENEROUS OFFER, *TYRANUS*.
YET YOU HESITATE.


I DON'T TRUST YOU. YOU'RE A JEDI. AND THE JEDI ONCE KILLED ALL OF MY MEN...
I KNOW. *GALIDRAAN* WAS A DISASTER FOR ALL OF US.

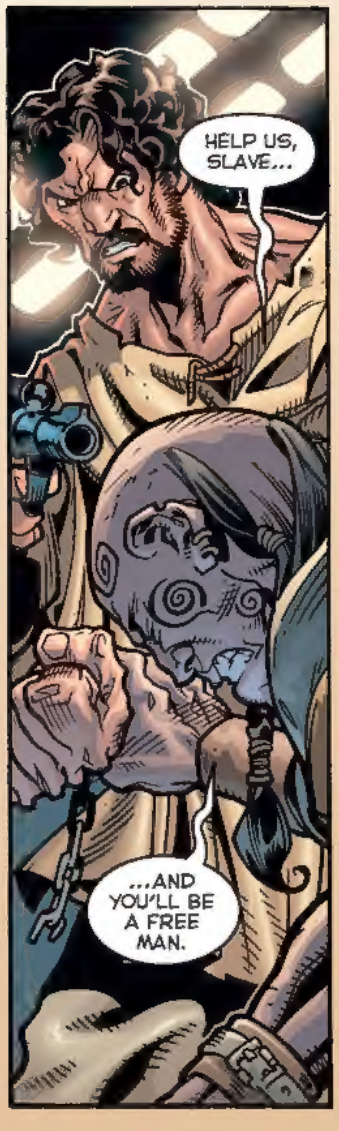
YOU WERE THERE.
YES. I WAS... MISGUIDED. IT WAS THE LAST OF MY FOOLISH ERRANDS FOR THE SENATE. AND THE JEDI.

DOESN'T SOUND LIKE AN APOLOGY.

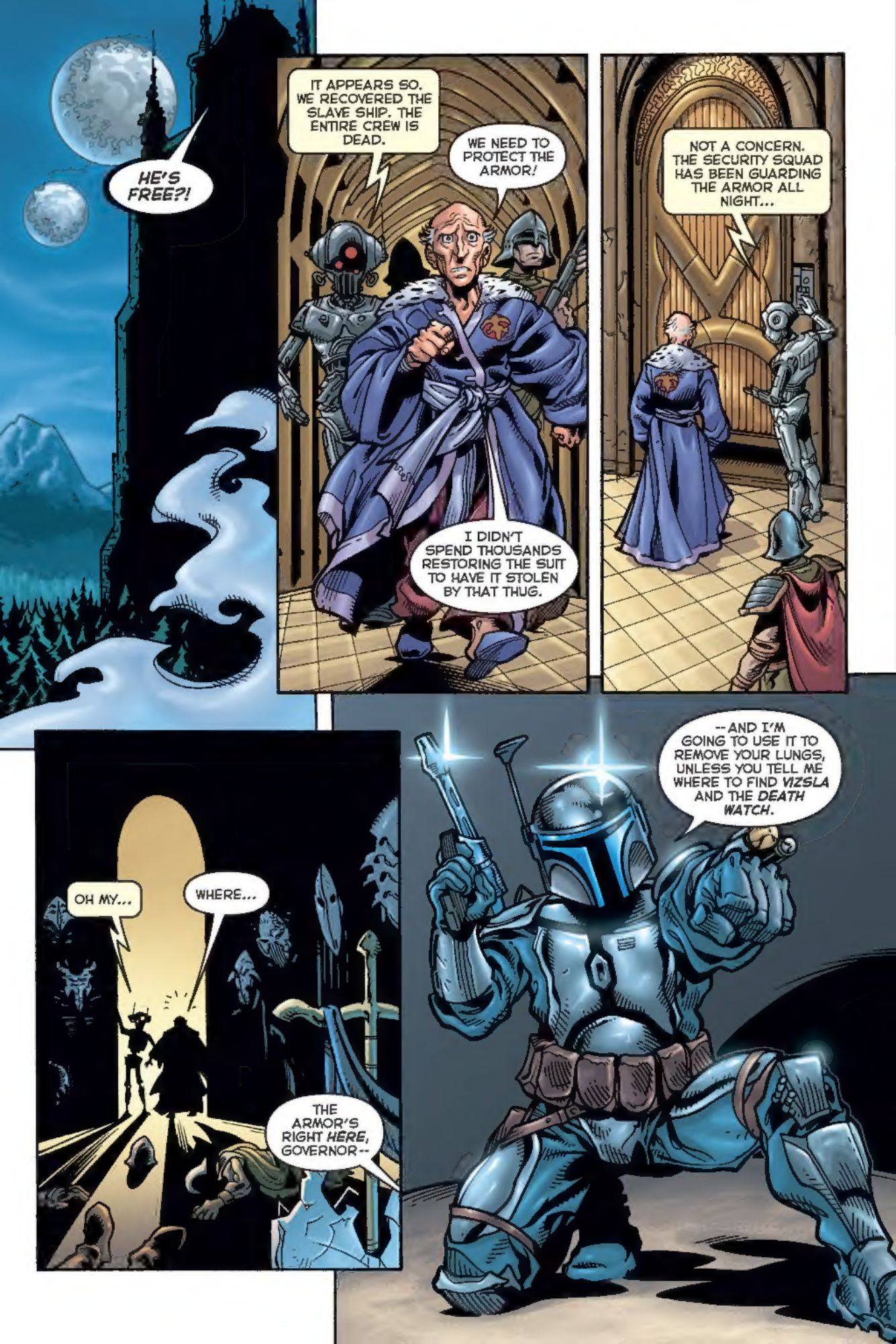
HOW?! I SENSE NOTHING OF THE FORCE IN YOU...
DON'T NEED THE FORCE WHEN I HAVE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC GUNS AND GLOVES.
AH. CLEVER. YOU'LL MAKE THE PERFECT PRIME CLONE.
I HAVEN'T AGREED TO THAT YET. I HAVE ONE MORE DEMAND.
YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO NEGOTIATE.
I DISAGREE. IN FACT, YOU'RE ALREADY DEAD.
INTERESTING. YES, I SENSE IT...
YOU'VE INTRODUCED A RATHER VICIOUS VIRUS INTO MY SYSTEM.
KARATOS PLAGUE, ACTUALLY. RELEASED THE SPORES FROM MY ARMOR AS SOON AS I WALKED THROUGH THE DOOR.

THE PLAGUE IS ATTACKING MY NERVOUS SYSTEM. I'LL BE BLIND IN ABOUT FORTY MINUTES--
AND BRAIN DEAD WITHIN AN HOUR.
AND WHY AREN'T YOU INFECTED, MY FRIEND?
KARATOS PLAGUE IS NATIVE TO *CONCORD DAWN*...
AND YOU WERE INOCULATED AS A CHILD. OF COURSE.
BUT I DO HAVE THE *ANTIDOTE* IN MY SHIP--
--WHICH HAS A SELF-DESTRUCT MODULE, LINKED TO A HEART MONITOR IN MY CHEST-PLATE.
WELL PLAYED, JANGO. I WILL GIVE YOU WHATEVER YOU WANT, IN EXCHANGE FOR THE CURE...
...AND SOME INFORMATION.
WHAT DO YOU WANT TO KNOW?
TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED *AFTER* THE MASSACRE ON GALIDRAAN...

HNH. I SHOULD SHOOT YOU JUST FOR ASKING ABOUT THAT...
"AFTER YOU JEDI TURNED ME OVER TO THE GOVERNOR OF GALIDRAAN...
"HE SOLD ME TO SLAVERS.
"I ROTTED ON A SPICE TRANSPORT FOR YEARS... UNTIL PIRATES RAIDED THE VESSEL..."


HELP US, SLAVE...
...AND YOU'LL BE A FREE MAN.

I JUST ESCAPED, FOOL.
BDOW


HE'S FREE?!
IT APPEARS SO. WE RECOVERED THE SLAVE SHIP. THE ENTIRE CREW IS DEAD.
WE NEED TO PROTECT THE ARMOR!
I DIDN'T SPEND THOUSANDS RESTORING THE SUIT TO HAVE IT STOLEN BY THAT THUG.
NOT A CONCERN. THE SECURITY SQUAD HAS BEEN GUARDING THE ARMOR ALL NIGHT...
OH MY...
WHERE...
THE ARMOR'S RIGHT *HERE*, GOVERNOR--
--AND I'M GOING TO USE IT TO REMOVE YOUR LUNGS, UNLESS YOU TELL ME WHERE TO FIND *VIZSLA* AND THE *DEATH WATCH*.

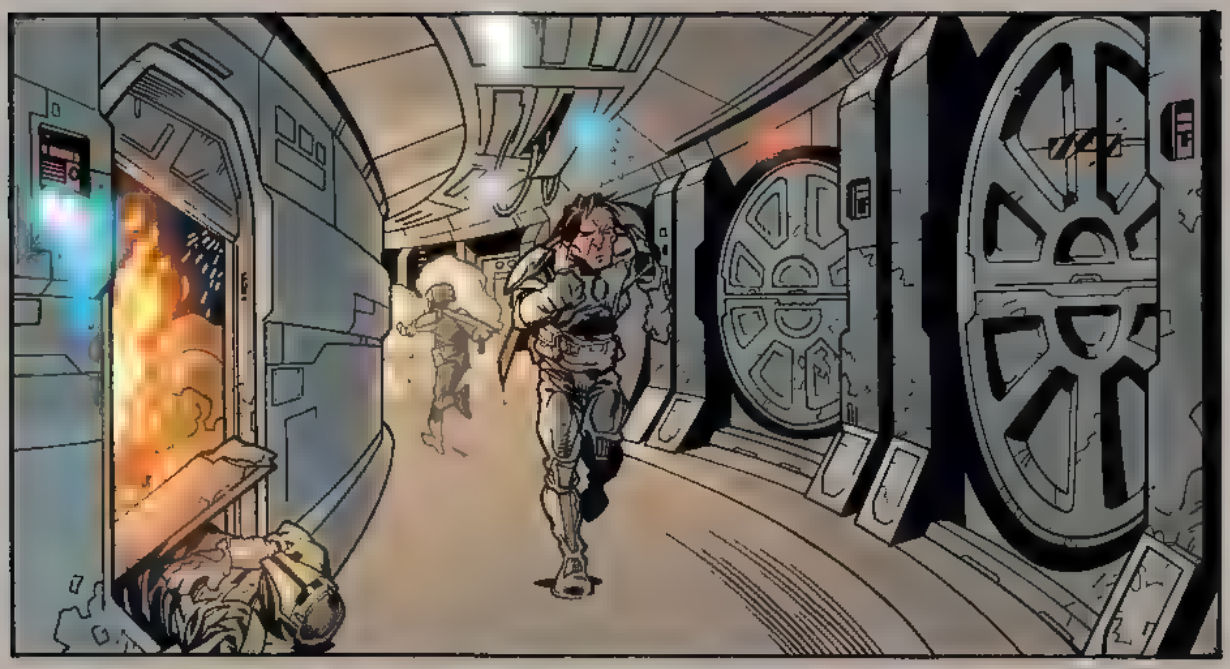
"THEY LEFT TWO DAYS AGO, HEADING FOR...
"...CORELLIA!"
VIZSLA... I'M PICKING UP AN UNIDENTIFIED STARFIGHTER...
IT'S APPROACHING FAST! HE'S ON A COLLISION COURSE WITH THE ENGINE BLOCK!
KABOOM

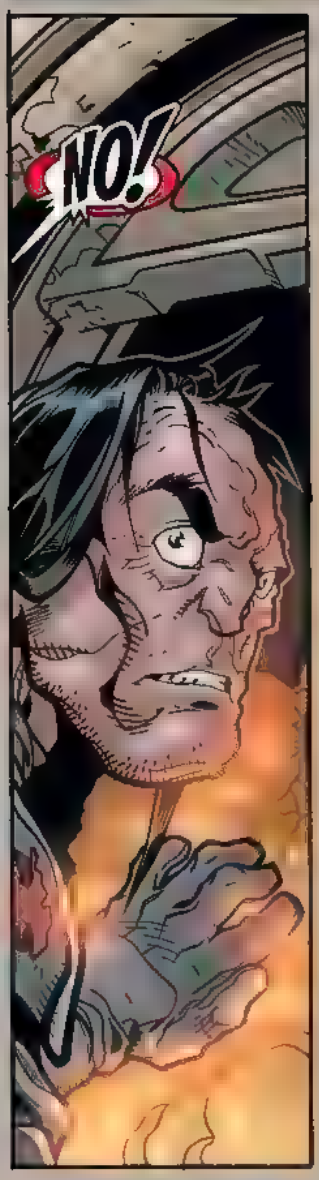
SUBLIGHT DRIVE HAS FAILED... LIFE SUPPORT FADING FAST...
AND I'M PICKING UP A MISSILE OR SOMETHING!
HUH?
FETT?!

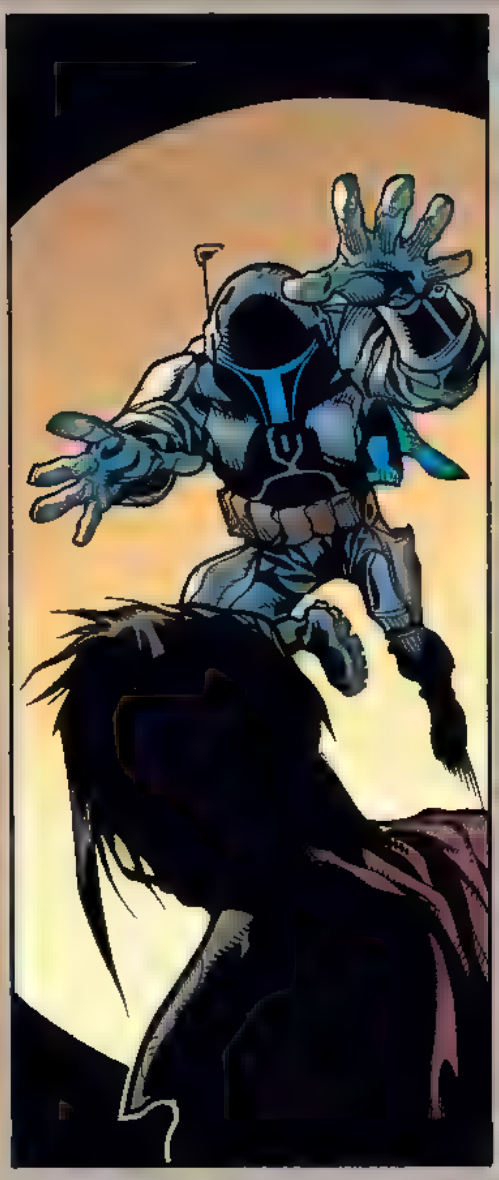
THE BLAST DOORS ARE CLOSING!

THWAK
YOU'D BETTER HOPE THERE'S AN AFTERLIFE, VIZSLA.
HOPE IS OVERRATED, BOY.
UNGH...
I GUESS JASTER DIDN'T FINISH YOUR EDUCATION BEFORE I KILLED HIM...
SO LET ME SHOW YOU HOW TO OPEN A MAN'S THROAT WITH YOUR FINGERS.

BA-BOOM!
VIZSLA TO ALL DEATH WATCH...
...THE SHIP HAS BEEN BREACHED...
...BUT I'VE DEALT WITH THE INTRUDER...
KRAK
WE'RE GOING DOWN.
EVERYONE TO THE ESCAPE PODS! NOW!




NO!



FWOOSH!

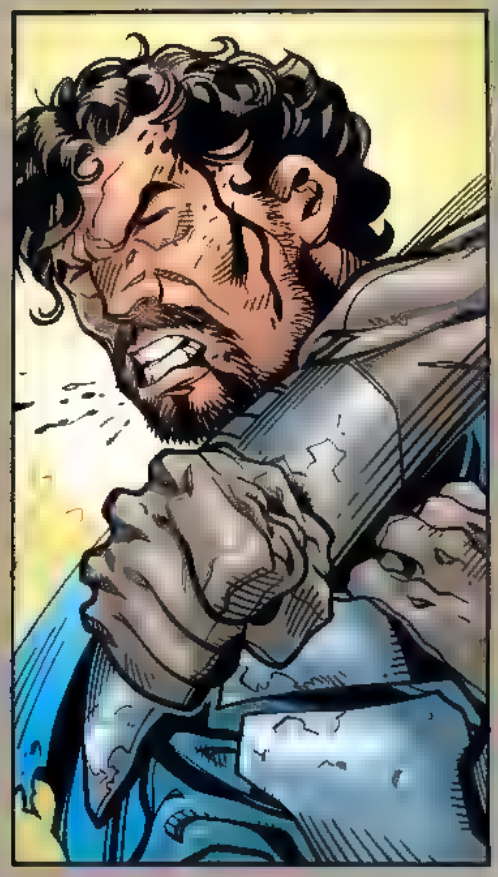
YOU'RE TOUGH, FETT. AND DETERMINED.
TOO BAD YOU'RE NOT FIREPROOF!
FROOSH
HMM...

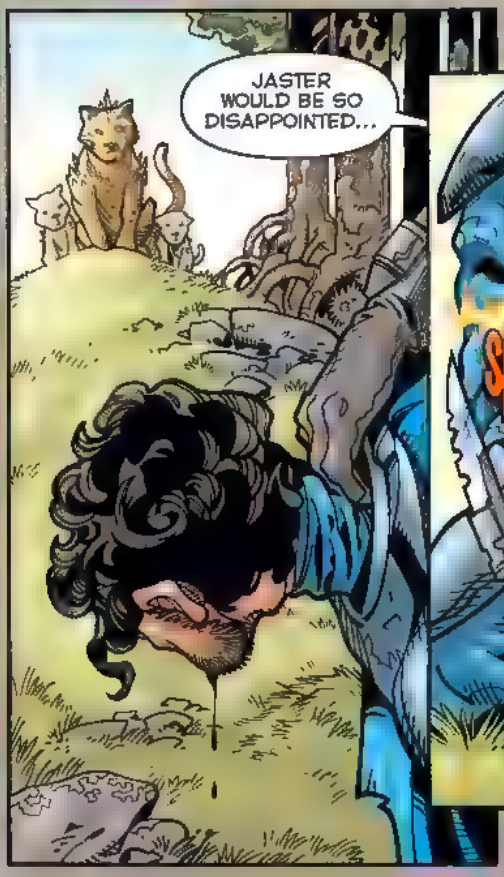
FIII

GAH!

FEELING QUEASY, JANGO? GOOD.
I JUST SHOT YOU FULL OF POISON. NOT ENOUGH TO KILL YOU...

I'M GOING TO HANDLE THAT MYSELF.




JASTER WOULD BE SO DISAPPOINTED...

SHING

GAAAHH!
SLASH!

UNH... YOU THINK THIS CUT IS GOING TO KILL ME?
NO...

...BUT THEY WILL.

NOO!

AAAGGHH!
AAAG...
GURK...
GRRR
yip
SNIFF
SNIFF

HEY... WAKE UP.
YOU OKAY?
YOU'RE NOT DEAD, ARE YOU?
NO, NOT DEAD. NOT YET.
WELL, LOOKS LIKE DIRE-CATS KILLED YOUR FRIEND.
HE WASN'T MY FRIEND.
OH.
WHY DIDN'T THEY KILL YOU, TOO?
I GUESS THEY THOUGHT I WAS BAD MEAT.
WHERE YOU GOING NOW?
TO FIND A JOB.

NO MORE ANCIENT HISTORY.
YOUR TIME IS ALMOST UP, TYRANUS.
THE KARATOS PLAGUE WILL HIT YOUR BRAIN ANY MOMENT NOW.
OH, I DON'T THINK SO, MY FRIEND.
IT HAS BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I'VE USED THE LIVING FORCE TO RESTORE MY HEALTH, BUT NOT TOO LONG... THE PLAGUE HAS BEEN DESTROYED.
NOW I'M IMPRESSED.
BUT I'LL STILL HOLD YOU TO OUR BARGAIN.
OF COURSE, BUT WHAT COULD JANGO FETT POSSIBLY WANT OTHER THAN WEALTH?

AN UNALTERED CLONE. NO GROWTH ACCELERATION. NO BEHAVIOR MODIFICATION. NO... TAMPERING.
I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE THE SENTIMENTAL TYPE, JANGO.
YOU WANT A SON?
NO. AN APPRENTICE.
HE WILL BECOME JASTER'S LEGACY.
VERY WELL.
YOU'VE PASSED EVERY TEST I'VE PLACED BEFORE YOU, AND I HAVE NO DOUBT THAT YOUR CLONES WILL BE THE MOST FORMIDABLE SOLDIERS THE GALAXY HAS EVER KNOWN.
IN TIME, THEY WILL BE INSTRUMENTAL IN THE DESTRUCTION OF THE JEDI.
THAT'S WHAT I'M COUNTING ON...
LEAD THE WAY TO KAMINO, TYRANUS.
AND MAKE SURE I GET PAID.
END.